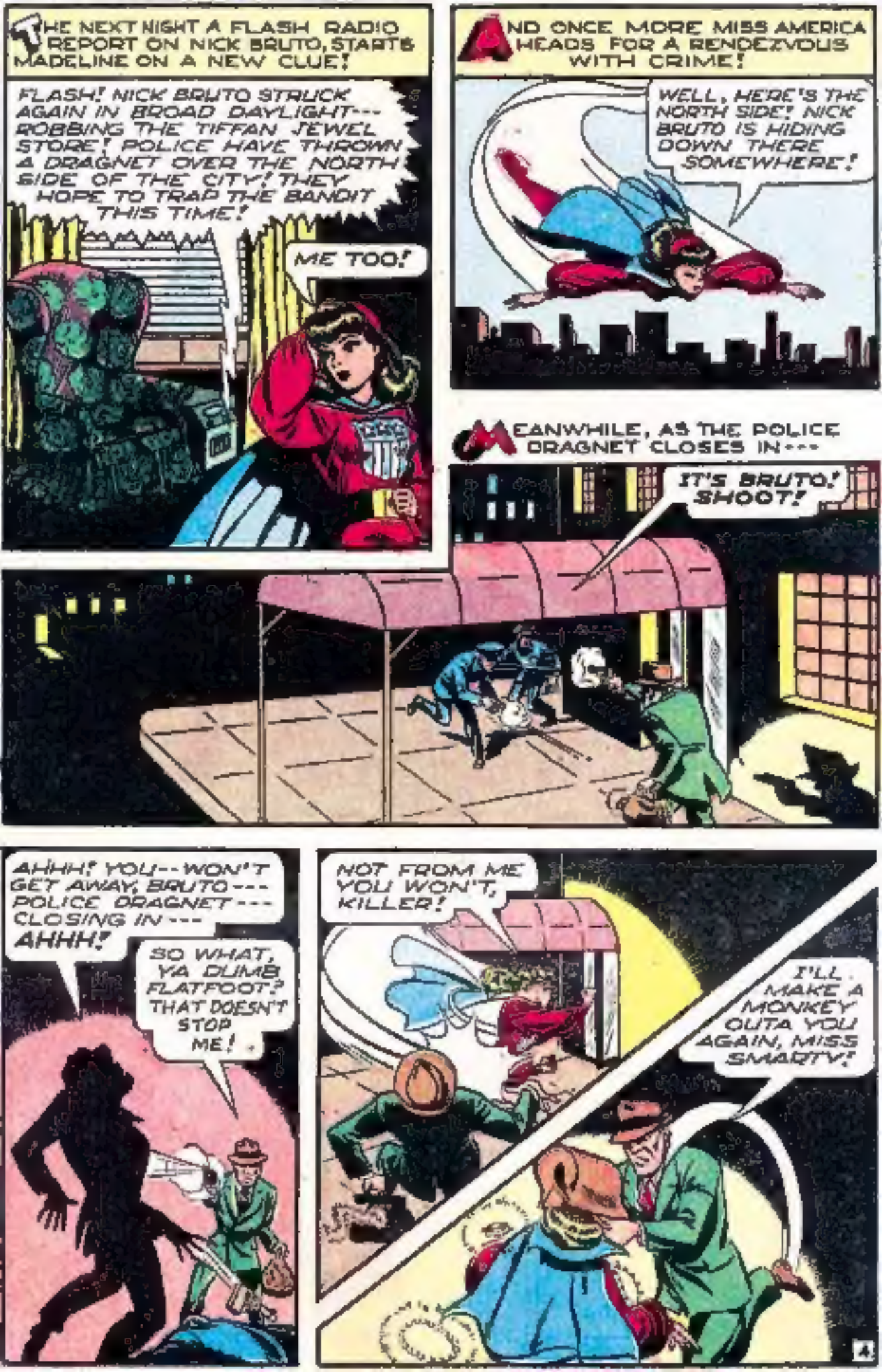
Miss AMERICA
KILLER AT LARGE DOCTOR MYSTERIO STRANGE
IN SWIFT MOVING ACTION, CROWDED WITH PERIL, FOLLOW MISS AMERICA AS SHE SOLVES THE--- "TRIPLE MYSTERIES!
TRIPLE NEWS ITEMS CATCH MADELINE JOYCE'S EYE--
DAILY BLAH
NICK BRUTO ESCAPES DRAGNET! SCIENTIST MISSING!
ENEMY BOMBER REPORTED OVER CITY!
HMN! THREE NEW MYSTERIES FOR THE POLICE TO SOLVE!
WITH THE PAPER TUCKED UNDER HER ARM, MADELINE WALKS DOWN THE STREET! SUDDENLY--A CAR STOPS AND---
MY DEAR--CAN I GIVE YOU A LIFT?
WHY--- THANK YOU!

SHARE THE RIDE, YOU KNOW!
OH! WHAT A LOVELY NECKLACE! AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF THIEVES?
BUT--AS THE CAR STOPS FOR A RED LIGHT, A FIGURE LEAPS TOWARD THE RUNNING BOARD---
NO... AT LEAST NOT IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!
NICK BRUTO DARES--AND DOES!
NOT A MOVE! I'LL TAKE THAT NECKLACE!
OHHHH!
WHA--?
STOP, THIEF! STOP!
THAT'S NICK BRUTO!
UNNOTICED IN THE EXCITEMENT, MADELINE MAKES A QUICK CHANGE TO MISS AMERICA!
BRUTO! HERE'S WHERE MISS AMERICA GOES INTO ACTION!
MISS AMERICA RACES IN PURSUIT, FAR AHEAD OF THE POLICE!
HE WON'T GET FAR!
ZOOM
BRUTO RACES DOWN AN ALLEY AS MISS AMERICA ZOOMS DOWN AND---
YOU HAVE A DATE WITH JUSTICE..... MISTER BRUTO!
MISS AMERICA! UGH!

OH YEAH? HERE'S DUST IN YOUR EYES!
OHHH! CAN'T SEE--!
GOT THE DUST OUT! THERE HE GOES TOWARD THAT HOUSE!
--IF HE THINKS HE CAN HIDE IN THAT HOUSE--!
WHAT--? NO HOUSE? I COULD SWEAR I SAW ONE HERE--!
VANISHED... I FEEL LIKE AN AWFUL SAP....
HE GOT AWAY MISS AMERICA!
BUT--- IT'S LIKE MAGIC! DOES THE EARTH SWALLOW HIM UP? OR WHAT?
LATER, MISS AMERICA, NOW AS MADELINE, READS THE EVENING NEWS IN HER ROOM---
A PLANE WITHOUT WINGS--THAT'S SILLY! SOMEBODY'S CRAZY! BUT THOSE OTHER TWO MYSTERIES ARE REAL! THE MISSING SCIENTIST AND BRUTO'S TRICKY ESCAPE! GUESS I'LL SLEEP ON IT!
NICK BRUTO ESCAPES MISS AMERICA! SCIENTIST MISSING
PLANE WITHOUT WINGS!
3


THE NEXT NIGHT A FLASH RADIO REPORT ON NICK BRUTO, STARTS MADELINE ON A NEW CLUE!
FLASH! NICK BRUTO STRUCK AGAIN IN BROAD DAYLIGHT--- ROBBING THE TIFFAN JEWEL STORE! POLICE HAVE THROWN A DRAGNET OVER THE NORTH SIDE OF THE CITY! THEY HOPE TO TRAP THE BANDIT THIS TIME!
ME TOO!
AND ONCE MORE MISS AMERICA HEADS FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH CRIME!
WELL, HERE'S THE NORTH SIDE! NICK BRUTO IS HIDING DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE!
MEANWHILE, AS THE POLICE DRAGNET CLOSES IN---
IT'S BRUTO! SHOOT!
AHHH! YOU--WON'T GET AWAY, BRUTO--- POLICE DRAGNET--- CLOSING IN--- AHHH!
SO WHAT, YA DUMB FLATFOOT? THAT DOESN'T STOP ME!
NOT FROM ME YOU WON'T, KILLER!
I'LL MAKE A MONKEY OUTA YOU AGAIN, MISS SMARTY!
4

FLINGING OFF THE BAG, MISS AMERICA GIVES CHASE! BUT-- NICK BRUTO HAS VANISHED AGAIN!
GUESS YOU MEN BETTER TAKE OVER! HE'S DISAPPEARED AGAIN!
WE'LL COMB THE NEIGHBORHOOD! HE CAN'T HIDE FOREVER!
LATER--THE EXTRA THAT COMES OUT, HOLDS ANOTHER CLUE FOR MISS AMERICA!
EVENING BLA
EXTRA
NICK BRUTO-- STILL AT LARGE!
MYSTERY OF DR. PAINE--
WHAT?
"DR. PAINE'S HOUSE IS GONE TOO!" WHAT DO THEY MEAN--- DID IT BURN DOWN? I WONDER IF THIS CONNECTS UP WITH BRUTO---
OFFICER! DID DR. PAINE'S HOUSE BURN DOWN?
NO M'A'M! IT JUST-UH-- WAS GONE OVER-NIGHT! SOUNDS CRAZY, DOESN'T IT?
THEN--THE CLUES BEGIN TO CLICK INTO PLACE FOR MISS AMERICA!
IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS RIGHT-- I'LL GO BACK TO WHERE BRUTO WAS LAST SEEN!
MISS AMERICA RINGS A DOORBELL--
TELL ME, SIR-- HOW MANY HOUSES ARE THERE ON THIS STREET?
WHY, ELEVEN, MISS! COUNT THEM!
5.

MISS AMERICA STARTS COUNTING OFF THE HOUSES---
NINE-TEN--ELEVEN--TWELVE!
--AND MAKES AN INQUIRY AT THE ELEVENTH HOUSE---
ARE YOU THE LAST HOUSE ON THIS STREET?
YES! THERE'S NO HOUSE PAST MINE!
I THINK YOU'RE WRONG!
WHY--!! THERE IS ANOTHER HOUSE! IT WASN'T HERE YESTERDAY!
THIS NUMBER DOESN'T FIT EITHER! WAIT! DOOR'S UN-LOCKED!
BUT AS MISS AMERICA ENTERS THE TWELFTH HOUSE---
BRUTO! UGH!
YES! HA! HA!
A FEW MINUTES LATER----
OHHH--MY HEAD--SPINNING AND HUMMING! WHAT A BLOW!
HUM-M
M-M-M-M
I'LL INFORM THE POLICE!
EEEK!!
IT'S A-A-FLYING HOUSE!
6

AT THAT MOMENT--IN ANOTHER ROOM---
I KNEW THAT DUMB DAME WOULD STEP OUT AN' BREAK HER NECK! AND--I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE, DR. PAINE!
BUT MISS AMERICA RECOVERS BEFORE MUCH OF A DROP, AND USES HER FLYING POWERS TO CATCH THE FALLING SCIENTIST!
MISS AMERICA!
AND YOU'RE DR. PAINE, THE MISSING SCIENTIST!
HAH! WITH THIS FLYING HOUSE, I CAN LAND ANYWHERE--PULL ANY JOB--AND SLIP OUT OF ANY COP DRAGNET!
MISS AMERICA! HOW--?
I CAN FLY TOO!
HOW DID IT ALL HAPPEN, DR. PAINE?
I HAD JUST FINISHED PERFECTING THIS FLYING HOUSE THREE DAYS AGO!
IT'S ABILITY TO FLY IS BASED ON MY NEW ANTI-GRAVITY PRINCIPLE! THEN NICK BRUTO DASHED IN AND FORCED ME AT GUN POINT TO FLY HIM AWAY! HE KEPT ME PRISONER AND LEARNED TO FLY THE HOUSE HIMSELF!
THAT'S HOW HE GOT AWAY EACH TIME!
AND SO, THREE BAFFLING MYSTERIES ARE SOLVED AT ONE MASTER STROKE!
DAILY BLAH
MISS AMERICA NABS NICK BRUTO! DR. PAINE SAFE! MYSTERY SHIP REVEALED AS FLYING HOUSE!
THE END

MARVEL

MYSTERY COMICS

MARCH NO. 62